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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1910.

MAINE HEARD FROM.

With the Republican party a torn, dis-  
heveled spectacle of discord, worn out  
with internecine strife, and exhausted  
by war upon itself, what more natural  
than its repudiation by the State of  
Maine?

If there is anything unexpected in this  
first off-year election happening, which  
undoubtedly forecasts November results,  
it is found only in the enormity of the  
upheaval.

No cautious prophet would have pre-  
dicted a Democratic victory quite so over-  
whelming. If he predicted a Democratic  
victory at all, but certainly no rational  
prophet could, or did, see anything in  
store for the Republican party except a  
stunning rebuke.  
Discredited by factionalism and repu-  
diated by its leaders, wise party men  
will witness in this overthrow, and over-  
throws yet to come, a chastisement fully  
deserved and long past due, and which,  
ultimately, will make for a better state  
of party things.

The tariff, as everybody knows, is the  
root of Republican troubles. It has been  
the undoing of political organizations  
many times before, and will continue to  
produce such results so long as it is  
kept in politics and handled in partisan  
fashion.  
Right buoyantly may our Democratic  
friends read to-day's news from Maine.  
It assures them that their time is at  
hand—their opportunity come. And now  
let them prove worthy of it, and make  
the most of it, by stately standing for the  
right and progressively upholding those  
principles that have made this republic  
great and strong, and which may easily  
be put in jeopardy by mounting ambition  
and self-seeking aim.

Journalism is guilty in this case: The  
Commoner pays Mr. Bryan's expenses  
and the Outlook Mr. Roosevelt's.

The Safe and Sane Fourth.

The movement through the last three  
or four years, looking to the establish-  
ment of a "safe and sane" celebration  
of the Fourth of July found ample justifi-  
cation in this city this year, for in the  
statistics that have been compiled by the  
Journal of the American Medical Associa-  
tion, Washington, which for two years  
has had a prohibitive ordinance, shows  
an absolutely clean record.

But other cities have not been so for-  
tunate, and it is evident that there is  
continued need of the campaign of edu-  
cation. Last Fourth there were no less  
than 2,529 injured in fireworks celebra-  
tions, and of these 131 died. Sixty-seven  
deaths were due to lockjaw following in-  
jury, and sixty-four deaths were direct.  
Nineteen were killed outright by fire-  
arms; eleven by premature explosions;  
six by cannon, and twenty-six were  
burned to death. And this appalling re-  
sult, after all that has been said and  
urged about a "safe and sane Fourth."

The Journal that publishes these statis-  
tics first began to collect its figures in  
1903, and startling as they are for this year,  
they make the best showing for any year  
since the figures were gathered. In 1903  
there were 4,449 persons injured, of which  
466 died. In the eight years since the  
figures were taken it is shown that 37,  
538 persons have been injured in Fourth  
of July celebrations, of which 1,662 have  
died. One hundred and twenty-two per-  
sons have lost their sight; 531 have lost  
the use of one eye; 42 have lost arms,  
legs, and hands, and 51 have lost fingers.

The decrease in deaths and injuries this  
year is, however, gratifying, as it shows  
that the campaign of education is spread-  
ing and bearing fruit. And it will be  
seen that wherever the people have been  
wise enough to apply restrictive meas-  
ures, the loss has been least. In Washington,  
where we have strong restrictive meas-  
ures, there was neither injury nor death.  
Pennsylvania, which shows the largest  
number of injuries, still reduced its list  
by one-third from last year. Indiana,  
Iowa, and Wisconsin alone show larger  
totals than the year before. For the first  
time in four years St. Louis and Boston  
report no deaths, but of other cities, Mil-  
waukee, Jersey City, and Des Moines  
show large increases.

It is plain from these statistics that the  
matter is one which rests almost en-  
tirely with the authorities. It has been  
shown that warning in regard to the use  
of fireworks is useless; there are no half  
measures possible. Prohibition of the  
sale of fireworks is the only remedy.

It is fine to be noisily patriotic at  
times, but not at such a cost in suffering  
and these figures show. There should  
be a celebration of our national anni-  
versary, but it should be conducted as if

is here in Washington, under the aus-  
pices of the authorities, who see to it  
that the fireworks display is in the hands  
of experts, who arrange a patriotic pro-  
gramme that all the people can enjoy.

It is not likely that Mr. Ballinger will  
pay much attention to a Democratic  
minority report when he has paid no at-  
tention to the call of his own party.

Bryan and Roosevelt.

When William Jennings Bryan a few  
years ago was fulminating against con-  
ditions as Theodore Roosevelt has re-  
cently been doing, and in much the same  
style, were the conditions then analo-  
gous to conditions of the present day?

A moment's reflection answers this  
question, and answers it decisively.

Then the railroads dominated legisla-  
tures, engaged in corrupt politics and  
practicing rebating on a large and in-  
iquitous scale. To-day they are out of  
politics, obeying the law against rebat-  
ing, and asking only the right to engage  
in legitimate railroad business.

Then high financing was at its height;  
great insurance companies and other cor-  
porations were in bad hands and fla-  
grantly mismanaged, and the evils there-  
of were so plain that he who ran could see.  
To-day high financing is indulged in only  
at peril; the insurance companies and  
other great corporate interests have  
been put on a sound basis, and the evils  
formerly so obvious have been reduced to  
the minimum.

Then maelstroms of wealth, over-  
riding the law and flourishing by dis-  
honest methods, boldly pursued their  
course unpunished. To-day they are be-  
hind the bars, wearing stripes—some of  
them—and others under strictest surveil-  
lance.

Then law-makers traveled on railroad  
passes and used telegraph and express  
franks. To-day they are estopped from  
doing these things by law.

Then both parties and most of the  
States were boss-ridden, and bossism was  
popular. To-day both parties and many  
States are comparatively free from boss-  
ism, and bossism is unpopular.  
There has been genuine progression to-  
ward a better state of things in party,  
State, and Nation—at least, an observant  
people felt that there had been progress  
until Theodore Roosevelt, to whom they  
gave high credit for that progression  
brought about by the awakening which he  
produced, came upon the scene again to  
tell them in effect that everything is  
still awry, and the country heading to-  
ward the demitition bow-wow.

Are we to adopt this pessimistic view  
and withdraw the credit accorded him for  
the achievements incident to the seven  
memorable years of his guidance of the  
ship of state? If not, are we to be more  
patient with him in his trades against  
conditions which no longer exist than  
we were with Bryan in his fulminations  
against conditions that did exist?

The unrest so widespread to-day is due  
almost wholly to the high cost of liv-  
ing, which the masses, rightly or wrong-  
ly, ascribe to an inequitable adjusted  
and oppressive tariff, and Theodore  
Roosevelt is politically capitalizing this  
unrest for his own glory and aggranda-  
zement. But it is a no more burden-  
some—in fact, a less burdensome—tariff  
than the Dingley tariff, which he allowed  
to go untouched during the seven years  
of his administration and handed down  
as a costly heritage for his chosen suc-  
cessor to deal with.

Getting back to William Jennings  
Bryan, it is refreshing, and to his credit,  
to recall that in all his appeals to re-  
discontented he never once counseled  
the making over of this republic to cure  
existing ills, but did steadfastly and con-  
tinually advocate a low tariff.

There is another difference: Mr. Bryan  
is not the Man of Destiny.

Fire Patrols.

Owing very largely to the fact that the  
autumn rains set in heavily, the disas-  
trous forest fires of the Northwest have  
at last been checked, but not before they  
had done incalculable damage and cost  
many lives. Now that the danger has  
passed and we have time to reckon up  
our losses, we can see plainly that there  
was a good deal in the contention of  
Mr. Pinchot that much of the loss was  
preventable and could have been checked  
had enough money been provided by  
Congress to employ an adequate number  
of fire guards, rangers, and patrolmen.

Undoubtedly the losses would have  
been much heavier had it not been for  
the splendid work performed by the  
troops of the regular army, who were  
called upon to aid the efforts of the  
rangers. This suggests that part, at  
least, of the work of protecting the for-  
ests might well be undertaken by the  
soldiers of the United States army. There  
can be no insuperable objection to keep-  
ing reserves of troops in the vicinity of  
the national forest reserves, and the task  
of fire patrolling would be no harder  
or more irksome than some of the work  
that they are required to do now. The pri-  
mary object of drill at the army posts  
is to set up the men physically and to  
render them amenable to discipline, ob-  
jects which could be attained equally  
well if the men were put on the actual  
duty of fire patrol. It would be a neces-  
sary work only during certain months of  
the year—the summer months—and this  
life in the open, we take it, would  
make them harder, more efficient, and  
capable soldiers in time of need.

We have to pay a good deal for our  
army, small as it is, and there seems to  
be no reason why a part of it, at  
least, should not be made useful in the  
way proposed. The number of men who  
would be available for the duty of fire  
patrol is so great that it would be im-  
possible for any fire to gain much  
headway before it could be fought and  
conquered, and the service would be  
honorable to the fighters and profitable  
to the country.

At present no adequate system of fire  
protection for the national forests is

possible because of lack of men and lack  
of money to pay men, and if it were  
found that part of the army could be  
used for this work some plan of extra  
compensation, in case of actual fire-  
fighting—which is a service of great dan-  
ger, as the loss of many rangers shows—  
might be arranged. It is always the duty  
of the government's soldiers to protect  
the nation's property, and to use sol-  
diers as fire patrols would only be pro-  
tecting the nation's property in a sys-  
tematic and sensible way.

If anybody has a few new adjectives  
that might be applicable to the colored,  
they can find a ready sale for them by  
applying to Col. Watterson.

A man is not always rewarded these  
days for being faithful to his Trust.  
There are signs in Colorado that some-  
thing may drop on Senator Guggenheim's  
head.

Lorimer, at least, has brains enough  
to keep silent about it.

The one reason we refuse to believe  
that those alleged spirit messages came  
from Prof. William James is the awful  
grammar of most of them.

Conservation of natural manners would  
not be a bad thing.

In spite of the fact that Gov. Stubbs is  
from a prohibition State, the Indian-  
apolis News charges him with "temper-  
ance language."

Incidentally, what has become of Miss  
Mary McLane?

It was quite by error that Roosevelt's  
"African Game Trails" was entered un-  
der the head of "Fall Fiction."

A woman highwayman has been  
terrorizing two towns in Louisiana.  
Emancipation of the sex is carried too  
far.

Cotton is quoted at 20 cents on the ex-  
change. Down South, where they really  
have some, they would be glad to take  
15 cents a pound for it.

One thing about the new bills of small  
size proposed by the Treasury Depart-  
ment—it cannot become tainted money  
as quickly as the old.

That Hague arbitration court fish  
story is just like the others. The biggest  
got away.

If not impertinent, we beg leave to call  
the attention of the contributing editor  
to the fact that it cost a man in Chicago  
\$50 to call another a liar.

It hardly seems as if the acquittal of  
Brown were endorsed by the rest of the  
country.

"Dr. Cook found an asylum in Texas."  
We refuse to believe even this discovery  
until he furnishes proofs.

One difference, of course, is that Cox  
is still boss of Cincinnati.

La Follette has shown in the past de-  
cade what can be done even without Fed-  
eral patronage.

About the only thing they have not  
stolen from the Indian is his summer.

Aviators who sail out of sight in in-  
variably come back. Sir Isaac Newton's  
gravitation theory still holds good.

"In Search of a Sinner" is the title of  
Lillian Russell's new play. The colonel  
found one.

It is a pretty punk country fair now-  
adays that does not have airship flights.

A Kentucky judge decided that a man  
brought before him was not crazy, but  
in love. Same thing, usually.

The agricultural college in Texas has a  
department of journalism. It is designed  
to teach the farmer to be a good crop  
reporter.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Material for the Paragraphers.  
From the Albany Journal.  
Clement Roosevelt has crowded Speaker Cannon out  
of the paragraphers' column.

The One Bright Spot.  
From the Albany Journal.  
President Taft's speech was about the only thing  
worth while at the conservation congress.

Inspired by Recent Horrors.  
From the Milwaukee Sentinel.  
A blood-curdling life in the time of peace will soon  
be compared with that of the football player for un-  
certainty.

Mr. Ballinger's Chance.  
From the Springfield Union.  
Secretary Ballinger still has a chance to make the  
men who want to see him kicked out highly indig-  
nant by resigning.

A Dead Heat.  
From the Denver Republican.  
It seems to be a pretty near dead heat between the Elks-  
Abeard marriage rumor and the King Molester  
death rumor for the season's batting honors.

Will Keep Them Busy.  
From the Houston Post.  
Senator La Follette will return to the Senate, a  
circumstance that promises full time for all the  
printers who work on the Congressional Record.

Not a Good Reason.  
From the Philadelphia Press.  
Champ Clark's promise to drive a team of mules  
down Pennsylvania avenue in Washington if he is  
elected Speaker of the next House may answer as a  
blast from the Ozark country, but it is hardly  
a sufficient reason for electing the distinguished  
Missouriian to the Speakership.

SONG OF THE BUCCANEERS OF THE  
SPANISH MAIN.  
It's hot for a sail and a good stiff breeze,  
And a trail of foam, and the wind about  
When we turn our keel to the Caribbean,  
And sweep the ocean of every craft—  
Every craft that the wind hath sold—  
With her Spanish hold crammed full of gold,  
Treasure ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!  
To crowd her sail till she catch our hail,  
A few good shots through her quarter rail,  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!  
Tattered and tanned, the devil's own crew,  
Dutch and Lascar, and French and Greek,  
'Tis every nation and every hue,  
A cut-throat crew on the bow and the stern,  
And hair in queues of the murder train;  
Made mad with rum for the work to come,  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!  
To stake with a curse, our lives for a purse,  
And steer for hell with a roaring verse—  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!

The sun goes down like a blot of blood,  
As our boats swarm up to her towering bulk,  
And her galleon decks with the battle thud—  
Yo, ho! for the banner of bones and skull!  
And the dancin' crew that will have its fill,  
And it's "Cut and kill!" till the ship is still,  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!  
Till shot and ball have done their worst,  
And the last man stands and the night falls murt-  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!

The moon comes up like a broad doublet,  
As the last man totters along the plank;  
The women—ho! ho!—by the light of the moon,  
As the ship lies dead, their eyes stare blank,  
And they call on God, who hears them not,  
While we share each lot of the loot we got,  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!  
Then a torch to the hull as away we pull,  
And a prayer that the devil be boundful—  
Heave ho! treasure ho! and a heave ho, ho!

—Madison Cawley, in New York Sun.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FARM VAUDEVILLE.  
Unemployed actors are leaving New  
York to work in the Kansas wheat fields.  
—Press report.  
The actors now are working west.  
From Forty-second street.  
They are prepared to do their best  
At harvesting the wheat.  
But when they settle down to biz  
They'll very likely learn  
A morning in a wheat field is  
No twenty-minute turn.

A Pleasant Relief.  
Yes; there is one time of year when I  
really enjoy work.  
"When is that?"  
"For two or three days after coming  
back from vacation."

The Easiest Way.  
"Many of our American plumbers are  
settling up in Canada."  
"That's the scheme; benevolent as-  
similation."

It Often Is.  
"I was in hopes, when I married, that  
I could give my wife everything she  
wanted."  
"Well?"  
"I didn't think her yearning capacity  
would be so much greater than my earn-  
ing capacity."

Impossible.  
The car conductor wears a crown.  
He daily sees  
He cannot make the hobble gown  
Stop lively, please.

His Start.  
"I started my boy out in life with \$10.  
I thought it would read well in his biog-  
raphy later on."  
"How did it pan out?"  
"Inside of three days he wrote home  
for money."

In Days of Old.  
"When do you meet the two-headed  
giant?" Inquired the first knight.  
"I don't know," answered the second  
knight. "I'll never make a match with  
another two-headed giant. It calls for  
double the usual amount of preliminary  
talk."

The First Meeting.  
"I am to meet the duke at the dock."  
"But he has never seen you, girl."  
"For means of identification, he is to  
wear a red carnation and I am to carry  
a million dollars in my left hand."

WHAT CONSERVATION MEANS.  
Lower Cost of Living Involved in  
Control of National Resources.  
From the Kansas City Star.  
How does conservation, which is under  
discussion at St. Paul this week, affect  
the average family?

In a most vital way by affecting the  
cost of living. Lower cost of street car  
and railroad fare, of freight rates, of  
fuel, of light, of houses, of manufactured  
articles generally is involved in the con-  
servation problem.

How?  
Because the cost of all these things de-  
pends on what use is made of natural re-  
sources; whether they are economically or  
wastefully used, and whether they are  
monopolized by great corporations, with-  
out State control.

How, for instance, would the cost of  
fuel be affected by conservation?  
In two ways, chiefly. First, through  
the use of water power, and second,  
through the development of Alaskan  
coal lands.

What about water power?  
Surveys by the government show the  
existence of enormously valuable water  
power sources throughout the moun-  
tains of the West and South. Within a  
few years these will be needed for man-  
ufacturing, for hauling trains, and for  
lighting. Without the active resistance  
of the conservationists in the Federal  
government these sites will be all mo-  
nopolized by a few great corporations  
which had begun filling in them before  
President Roosevelt had the lands with-  
drawn from entry. Water power is  
equivalent to fuel. Conservation would  
save this fuel from falling into the  
hands of a few corporations who would  
charge monopolistic prices for it. In-  
stead, conservation would lease this fuel  
to the users and would give the income  
from it to the nation.

What of the Alaskan coal mines?  
The Alaskan coal fields are estimated  
by the Geological Survey to be larger  
than those of Pennsylvania. The na-  
tion owns them. The question is whether  
it shall sell them for \$10 an acre—a non-  
inal price—to a great syndicate, or  
whether it shall lease them for the ben-  
efit of the whole people. The problem  
again is to protect the nation from mo-  
nopolistic prices on coal.

How would the prices of manufactured  
articles be affected by conservation?  
The cost of fuel enters into the cost  
of manufacturing. To cheapen fuel cost  
would be one way. Deposits of other  
metals in common use lie in government  
lands in Alaska and elsewhere. Con-  
servation would prevent monopolistic  
prices on these metals. The expense of  
railroad transportation on raw materials  
and finished products enters into the  
price of goods. Conservation would  
bring the great system of inland water-  
ways into use and so would reduce the  
cost of transportation. Through such  
factors as these conservation would tend  
to lower the cost of living.

How could the cost of house building  
be reduced?  
American timber lands have been reck-  
lessly depleted by companies that were  
anxious for quick profits. The result  
has been a growing scarcity of lumber  
and a corresponding increase in price.  
Conservation would treat timber as a  
crop which is to be judiciously cut and  
replanted, and so would guard against  
waste and scarcity.

What about street car fares?  
Conservation of natural resources in-  
volves the retention by the people of  
their interest in the streets and high-  
ways. So it includes carefully guarded  
franchises with the lowest possible cost  
of service to the people.

How about railroad fares and freight  
rates?  
The same principles apply. The rail-  
road avails itself of a special privilege  
from the public in the right of condem-  
nation. Conservation insists that the  
railroad be regulated by the State. The  
development of waterways is another  
means of regulating freight rates by con-  
servation.

In general, then, what is conservation?  
Conservation is the safeguarding to the  
people of their natural resources, in-  
volving the elimination of waste and  
monopoly, and the largest possible use  
of every possession of society—of mineral  
constituents of the soil, of water-power  
sites, of waterways, of forests, of arid  
and swamp lands, and of public high-  
ways and utilities.

A DAILY BOOK REVIEW.

DANBURY RODD, AVIATOR.

Danbury Rodd is a finished expert who  
thinks nothing of skimming the flocks  
of Norway and flitting over to Scotland  
merely to get a breath of air before break-  
fast, of dropping in at Liverpool for lunch  
on the same day, and dining in Dublin.  
Nor is he one of those cautious fellows  
who cast a gloomy eye on the weather  
and send the disgusted crowds home with  
rain checks. Neither fog nor nightfall  
interferes with his schedule. His ser-  
vices are free to unhappily separated  
lovers, and he does a rushing business as  
an aerial matchmaker. He also brings  
a criminal to justice, rescues a little lost  
boy, and saves a ship in answer to a  
"C. Q. D.," all with the ease of a trick  
bicycle ride. The ingenuity of his ex-  
ploits constitutes the whole claim of the  
stories upon the reader's attention, for  
they contain little or no "human inter-  
est" (that precious element for which  
newspaper writers are said to have so  
keen a scent, and which most of them  
pass by in full cry), and the people of  
the stories are merely the usual chess  
pieces. The tales are breezily told, how-  
ever, and will give suitable vacation en-  
tertainment to many. (New York: Charles  
Scribner's Sons.)

"THE KNIGHT OF X BAR B."

In "The Little Knight of the X Bar B"  
we have a boy's story that is wholly  
delightful. The little hero is a real boy  
who does natural rather than impossible  
things, and who grows in the reader's  
affections with his growth in years.  
The scene is on a cattle ranch in the  
far West, whither the little knight is  
taken after being kidnapped to serve the  
purpose of a wicked uncle. Terribly  
homesick at first, the little fellow soon  
becomes used to his strange life and  
warmly attached to his uncles and com-  
panions. He learns to ride and to shoot  
and has many adventures. He is finally  
restored to his mother, who had long  
given him up for dead, and later inherits  
the great cattle ranch where he had  
spent his youthful days.  
The story is well proportioned between  
narrative and conversation, has many  
delicate touches of humor and some real  
pathos, and shows up the rough nature  
of the average cowboy at its best. (Bos-  
ton: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard.)

TO WRITE OR NOT TO WRITE?

Price-winning Parody on Hamlet's  
Soliloquy, Printed in London.  
From the New York Sun.  
The London Bookman for August pub-  
lishes the prize winner in its competi-  
tion for a parody on Hamlet's soliloquy  
applicable to literary life. Henry E.  
Wilkes, who won the award, may in this  
instance, at any rate give the affirma-  
tive answer to his parody, "To Write or  
Not to Write?"

To write or not to write, that is the question,  
Whether 'tis wiser in the mind to stifle  
The wit of wit, the wisdom of a wit  
Or to take the pen, the quill, the quill of wit,  
Through space and time to wing them.  
To write, to print.  
No more; and by a secret, say, to win  
The need of fame, the thousanding guinea  
That fame is but to; 'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished. To write, to print;  
To print, perchance to sell; ay, there's the rub;  
For our hopes what checks, not checks may  
come.

When have yielded our immortal scripts  
Must give us pause; there's the miscalculation  
T'at maketh us pause, there's the miscalculation  
For who would bear the heat and ache of brain,  
The scrivener's cramp, the attic's penury,  
The publisher's capriciousness, and the printer's  
That scolding genius of the old world make  
When he himself might his plain living make  
With a slight shoreward of the pen, to write,  
To gull and wince under their loaded knotes,  
But that the hope of glory after toil,  
The glint of a name, the glint of a name,  
All ladders aspire, all ladders aspire,  
And makes us spin the valley, loo, and safe,  
To scale the crazy heights we know not of?  
Ambition thus makes crabbies of us all,  
And thus the roddy hue of country health  
Is jaundiced over with the fogs of town,  
And stalling shochers, uthies and revolvers,  
With this regard our genius turn away  
To win the name of author. Soft you now!  
My Lord Barablast! Sir, in thy springing lads  
Be all my words remembered.

What He Wanted.  
From the Buffalo Express.  
"We want a boy who will hustle. What  
experience have you had?"  
"Aw, you don't want no kid with ex-  
perience; you want a new kid."

Small Risk.  
From the Houston Post.  
The examiner for life insurance asked  
me what I considered a funny question.  
He asked me how long I had been mar-  
ried, and when I told him three months  
he asked me whether we kept a cook or  
you did the cooking.

"And when you told him that we kept  
a cook, dear?"  
"He seemed to consider me a good  
risk."

Not Guilty.  
From the Chicago News.  
The Barber-Your hair is getting thin,  
sir. Have you ever tried my special hair  
tonic?  
The Victim—No, indeed. That wasn't  
what caused it.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

The Bombardment of Fort McHenry—Sept. 13.

It was on the night of September 12,  
1814, that the British navy bombarded  
Fort McHenry, and gave Francis Scott  
Key the incident that called out his fa-  
mous song, "The Star Spangled Banner."  
Fort McHenry was established as a mili-  
tary post in 1794. It occupied a reserva-  
tion of thirty-five acres on Whetstone  
Point, Patuxent River, Md. It is about  
three miles from Baltimore. Its site was  
first occupied for military purposes in  
1775. In 1794 it was established as a per-  
manent fortification, and was named  
after James McHenry, one of Washing-  
ton's private secretaries during the Revo-  
lution and Secretary of War in 1788.

Following the attack on Washington,  
in which the British burned the Capitol,  
they felt confident that the task would  
be an easy one of taking the larger and  
richer city of Baltimore. After making  
a raid up the Potomac and plundering  
Alexandria, they sailed up the Chesapeake  
and anchored off the mouth of the Pa-  
tuxent on September 11. But the city  
had not been idle. The fate of the Capital  
had taught people a much-needed les-  
son. Led by the mayor, they threw up  
embankments on all sides, and erected  
batteries, while the militia poured into  
the city till 14,000 were present and ready  
for duty.

Gen. Ross, who had boasted that he  
would make Baltimore his winter quar-  
ters, and who "didn't care if it rained  
militia," landed at the dawn of day and  
began his march toward the city. It was  
fourteen miles, and five were traversed  
without an obstacle, when Ross met  
Gen. Stricker with 3,000 men to dispute  
the right of way. A hot skirmish, known  
as the battle of North Point, ensued. The  
British drove the Americans back; but it  
took three hours to do this, and it cost  
200 men, and among the dead was Gen.  
Ross, in whose breast lodged a musket  
bullet from one of the despised militia.  
A large fleet under Admiral Cochrane  
had meantime blockaded up the Patuxent,  
but it failed to pass the guns of Fort  
McHenry, and hence was unable to throw  
shells into the city. All day and far into  
the night the bombardment continued;  
but at dawn the American flag was still  
waving from the walls of the fort.  
It was on that night that young Francis  
Scott Key had rowed to the British

SMUGGLING OF JEWELRY.

Good Authority Says It Doesn't Pay Even When Successful.

From the New York Sun.  
Notwithstanding the recent seizures  
of smuggled jewelry in this port, Malden  
Lane's anti-smuggling committee says  
that the smuggling of pearl and diamond  
jewelry is even more enormous in extent  
than has been suspected generally. So  
Malden Lane is now telling a few secrets  
of the foreign jewelry business and  
hopes to convince the public that it is  
always unprofitable to smuggle, and  
especially to smuggle pearl and dia-  
mond necklaces.  
The committee asserts that Americans  
lose by buying the jewelry abroad.  
Runners employed by jewelers of Paris,  
London, and other cities to bring trade  
to the stores are said to be responsible  
for a large part of the smuggling. These  
men get commissions on sales and gen-  
erally pose as wealthy tourists and some-  
times as members of the nobility of one  
country or